PRAYERS OR Medytacions, wherein the mynd is stirred, pacyently to suffre all afflictions here, to set at nought the vaine prosperitee of this worlde, and alwaie to longe for the euerlastynge felicitee: Collected out of holy wourkes by the most vertuous and gracious Princesse Katherine queene of Englande Fraunce, and Irelande.

Clement Kymerley

Anno dñi. 1545.

A.b.174. W.b.440.

¶ If ye be rysen againe with CHRISTE seeke the thynges, whych are aboue, where CHRISE sitteth on the ryght hande of god. Sette your affection on thynges that are aboue: and not on thynges, whiche are on the earth.

BRITISH MUSEUM

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Moste benigne lorde Jesu, graunt me thy grace, that it maie alwaie worke in me, and perseuer with me vnto the ende.

Graunte me, that I maie euer desyre and wyll that, whiche is moste peasaunt, and moste acceptable to the.

Thy wyll bee my will, and my will be to folow alway thy wyll.

Let there be alway in me one wyll, and one desyre with the, and that I haue no desyre to wyll, or not to wyll but as thou wilte.

Lorde, thou knowest what thyng is moste profitable, and most expedient for me.

Geue me therefore what thou wylte, as muche as thou wylte,

and whan thou wilt.

Do with me what thou wilte, as it shal please the, and as shal be most to thine honour.

Put me where thou wylt, and freely dooe with me in all thynges after thy wyll.

Thy creature I am, and in thy handes, leade and turne me where thou wilt.

Lo I am thy seruaunt, ready to all thynges, that thou commaundest: For I desire not to liue to my selfe, but to the.

Lorde Iesu, I pray the grant me grace, that I neuer sette my herte on the thynges of this worlde, but that all worldly and carnall affections maie vtterly die and be mortified in me.

Graunt me aboue al thynges,

that

that I may rest in the, and fully quiet and pacifie my hert in the.

For thou Lorde, art the veray true peace of herte, and the perfect rest of the soule: and without the, all thynges be greuous and vnquiete.

My lorde Jesu, I beseche the, bee with me in euery place, and at all tymes, and leat it be to me a speciall solace, gladly for thy loue to lacke all worldly solace.

And if thou withdraw thy comforte from me at any tyme, kepe me, O lorde, from separacion, and make me paciently to abide thy wyll and ordinance.

O lorde Jesu, thy iudgementes be rightuouse, and thy prouidence is muche better for me, than all that I can imagine or

deuise.

Wherefore doe with me in all thynges as it shall please the. For it maie not bee but well, all that thou doest.

If thou wilte that I bee in lyght, bee thou blessed: if thou wilt that I bee in darkenesse, be thou also blessed.

If thou vouchesafe to comfort me, be thou highly blessed: if thou wylte I liue in trouble, and without comforte, be thou likewise euer blessed.

Lorde, geue me grace gladly to suffre, what so euer thou wylte shall fall vpon me, and pacientlye to take at thy hande good and badde, bitter and swete, ioye and sorowe: and for all thynges that shall befalle

vnto me, hertily to thanke the.
Keepe me (lorde) from synne, and I shall than neither dreade death, nor hell.

O what thankes ought I to gyue vnto the, whiche haste suffered the greuous deathe of the Crosse, to delyuer me from my synnes, and to obteine euerlastyng life for me:

Thou gauest vs most perfect example of pacience: fulfillyng and obeiyng the wyll of thy father euen to the death.

Make me wretched sinner, obedientely to vse my selfe after thy wyll in all thynges, and pacientlye to beare the burdeine of this corruptible lyfe.

For though this lyfe be tedious, and as an heuy burdeine to

my soule: yet neuerthelesse thorough thy grace, and by example of the, it is nowe made muche more easy, and comfortable than it was before thy incarnacion and passion.

Thy holy lyfe is our way to the, and by folowyng of the, we walke to the, that art our heade and Sauiour: And yet excepte thou haddest gone before, and shewed vs the waie to euerlastyng life, who would endeuour hym selfe to folowe the: seeyng we be yet so slowe and dulle, hauyng the light of thy blessed example and holy doctrine, to lede and derect vs.

O lorde Jesu, make that possible by grace, that is to me impossible by nature.

Thou

Thou knowest well, that I maie little suffer, and that I am anone cast downe and ouerthrowen with a litle aduersitie: wherfore I beseche the, O lorde, to strengthen me with thy spirite, that I maie willyngly suffre for thy sake all maner of trouble and affliction.

Lorde, I will knowlage vnto the, all mine vnrightuousnesse, and I will confesse to the, all the vnstablenesse of my herte.

Oftētimes a veray litle thyng troubleth me sore, and maketh me dull and slow to serue the.

And sometyme I purpose to stande strongly, but whan a littell trouble cometh, it is to me great anguisshe and grieue, and of a right littell thynge ryseth a

greuous temptacion to me.

Yea whan I thynke my selfe to be sure and stronge, and that (as it semeth) I haue the vpper hande: sodeinly I feele my selfe ready to fall, with a little blaste of temptacion.

Beholde therfore good Lorde, my weakenesse, and consider my fraileneſſe, best knowen to thee.

Haue mercy on me, and deliuer me from all iniquitie and synne, that I bee not intangled therwith.

Oftentymes it grieueth me sore, and in maner confoundeth me, that I am so vnstable, so weake, and so fraile in resistyng synfull mocions.

Which although they draw me not alwaie to consent, yet ne-

uer

uer the lesse their assaultes bee beray greuous vnto me.

And it is tedious to me, to liue in suche battayle, al be it I perceyue, that suche battaile is not vnprofitable vnto me. For therby I knowe the better my selfe, and mine owne infirmities, and that I muste seke helpe onely at thy handes.

O lorde god of Israel, the louer of al faythful soules, vouchsafe to beholde the laboure and sorow of me thy poore creature.

Assiste me in all thynges with thy grace, and so strengthe me, with heuenly strength, that neither my cruell enemy the fiende, neither my wretched flesshe (whiche is not yet subiecte to the spirite) haue victorie or dominion

ouer me.

O what a life may this be called, where no trouble nor miserie lacketh: where euery place is full of snares of mortall ennemies:

For one trouble or temptacion ouerpassed, an other cometh by and by, and the first conflict yet duryng, a new battayle sodainly ariseth.

Wherfore Lorde Iesu, I pray the, geue me the grace to rest in the aboue all thynges, and to quiete me in the aboue all creatures, aboue all glorie and honour, aboue al dignitee and power, aboue all cunnyng and policie, aboue all helth and beautie, aboue all richesse and treasure, aboue all ioye and plea-

sure

ſure, aboue all ſame and prelſe, aboue all mirthe and conſolacion that mans herte may take or feele beſides the.

For thou lorde god, art beſte, moſte wiſe, moſte highe, moſte mightie, moſte ſufficient, and moſte full of all goodnes, moſte ſweete, and moſte comfortable, moſte faire, moſte louyng, moſt noble, moſte glorious, in whom all goodneſſe moſt perfectly is.

And therefore what ſo euer I haue beſide the, it is nothyng to me: for my hert may not reſt, ne fully be pacified, but only in the.

O Lorde Jeſu, moſte louyng ſpouſe, who ſhall geue me wynges of perfect loue, that I may flie vp from theſe worldly miſeries, and reſt in the?

O, whan shal I ascende to the, and see, and feele howe sweete thou art.

Whan shall I wholly gather my selfe in the, so perfectly, that I shall not for thy loue feele my selfe, but the onely aboue my selfe, and aboue al worldly thinges, that thou maiest vouchesafe to visite me in suche wise, as thou doest visite thy most faithfull louers.

Nowe I often mourne and complain of the miseries of this life, and with sorowe and great heauinesse suffre theim.

For many thynges happen daiely to me, whiche oftentimes trouble me, make me heuy, and darken mine vnderstandyng.

They hinder me greatly, and

put my minde from the, and so encumbze me many waies, that I can not freely, and clerely de= syze the, ne haue thy swete con= solacions, whiche with thy bles= sed sainctes be alwaie pzesent. I beseche the, Lozde Jesu, that the sighynges and inwarde de= sires of my herte may moue and incline the, to here me.

O Jesu, kynge of euerlasting glozie, the ioy and comfozt of al chzisten people, that are wan= dzynge as pilgrimes in the wil= dernesse of this wozlde: my hert crieth to the by still desires, and my silence speaketh vnto the, and saieth: Howe longe tarieth my Lozde god to come to me:

Come, O lozde, and visite me, foz without the, I haue no true

ioye,

toie without the, my soule is he-
uie and sadde.

I am in prison, and bounden with fetters of sorow, tyll thou, O Lord, with thy gracious pre-sence vouchesafe to visite me, and to bring me again to liber-tee and ioye of spirite, and to shewe thy fauourable counte-naunce vnto me.

Open my herte, Lorde, that I maie beholde thy lawes, and tea-che me to walke in thy comman-dementes.

Make me to knowe and fo-lowe thy wyll, and to haue al-waies in my remembraunce thy manyfolde benefittes, that I maie yelde dewe thankes to the for theim.

But I knowlage and confesse

for

for trouthe, that I am not able to geue the condigne thankes for the least benefite that thou haste geuen me.

O Lorde, all gyftes and vertues that any man hath in body or soule, naturall or supernaturall, be thy gyftes, and come of the, and not of our selfe, and they declare the great richesse of thy mercy and goodnesse vnto vs.

And thoughe some haue mo giftes than other, yet they all procede from the, and without the, the least can not be had.

O Lorde, I accoumpt it for a great benefite, not to haue many worldly giftes, whereby the laude and praise of men myght blinde my soule, and deceiue me

Lorde, I knowe, that no man ought to be abashed, or miscontent, that he is in a lowe estate in this worlde, and lacketh the pleasures of this lyfe: but rather to bee gladde and reioyce thereat.

For so muche as thou haste chosen the poore and meke persons, and suche as are despised in the worlde, to bee thy seruantes and familiar freendes.

Witnesse be thy blessed apostles, whome thou madest chiefe pastours and spirituall gouernours of thy flocke, whiche departed from the counsayle of the Iewes, reioicyng that thei were counted worthy to suffre rebuke for thy name.

Euen so, O lorde, grant that

I thy seruaunt, maie be as well content, to be taken: as the least, as other bee to be greattest, and that I be as wel pleased, to be in the lowest place, as in the hyest, and as glad to be of no reputacion in the worlde for thy sake, as other are to be noble and famouse.

Lorde, it is the worke of a perfect man, neuer to sequester his mynde from the, and amonge many worldelye cares, to goe without care: not after the maner of an ydle or a dissolute persone, but by the prerogatiue of a free mynde, alwaie myndyng heauenly thinges, and not cleauyng by inordinate affection to any creature.

I beseche the therfore, my lorde

Jesu, keepe me from the superfluous cares of this worlde, that I be not inequieted with bodily necessitees, ne that I be not taken with the voluptuous pleasures of the worlde, ne of the flesshe.

Preserue me from all thynges whiche hyndre my soule health, that I be not ouerthrowen with theim.

O Lorde God, whiche arte sweteneſſe vnspeakeable, tourne into bitterneſſe to me all worldly and fleshely delites, whiche nought draw me from the loue of eternall thynges, to the loue of shorte and vile pleasures.

Leat not flesshe and bloude ouercome me, ne yet the worlde with his vainglorie deceiue me,

nor

noz the fiende, with his many=
folde craftes supplant me: but
geue me goſtly ſtrength in reſi=
ſtyng theym, pacience in ſuffe=
rynge theim, and conſtaunce in
perſeuerynge to the ende.

Geue me, foz all wozldely de=
lectacions, the moſte ſwete con=
ſolacion of thy holy ſpirite, and
foz all fleſhely loue, indue my
ſoule with feruent loue of the.

Make me ſtronge inwardely
in my ſoule, and caſte out ther=
of all vnpzofitable cares of this
wozlde, that I be not ledde by
vnſtable deſires of erthly thyn=
ges, but that I may repute all
thynges in this wozlde (as they
be) tranſitozie, and ſoone vani=
ſhyng away, and my ſelfe alſo
with theim, dzawynge towarꝺ

myne ende.

For nothyng vnder the ſonne maie longe abide, but all is vanitee and affliction of ſpirite.

Geue me (lorde) therfore heauenly wyſedome, that I may lerne to ſeke and fynde the, and aboue all thynges to loue the.

Geue me grace, to withdrawe me from theym that flatter me, and pacientely to ſuffre theym that vniuſtely greue me.

Lorde, whan temptacion or tribulacion cometh, vouchesafe to ſuccour me, that all maie tourne to my goſtely comforte, and pacientlye to ſuffre, and alwaie to ſaie, Thy name bee bleſſed.

Lorde, trouble is nowe at hande, I am not well, but I am

great

greately vered with this pre-
sent affliction. O moste glori-
ous father, what shall I doo: e-
anguishe and trouble are on e-
very syde, helpe nowe, I beseche
the, in this houre: thou shalte
be lauded and praised, whan I
am perfectly made meke before
the, and whan I am clerely de-
lyuered by the.

Maie it therfore please the, to
delyuer me: for what maie I
moste synfull wretche doo: or
whither may I goe for succour,
but to the:

Geue me pacience now at this
tyme in all my troubles, helpe
me, lorde god, and I shall not
feare ne dreade, what troubles
so euer fall vpon me.

And nowe, what shall I saie

but that thy wyll be doen in me, I haue deserued to be troubled and greued: and therfore it behoueth that I suffre as longe as it pleaseth the.

But woulde to God, that I might suffre gladly, tyll the furious tempestes were ouerpassed, and that quietnesse of herte might come againe.

Thy mightye hande, Lorde, is stronge enough, to take this trouble from me, and to assuage the cruell assaultes therof, that I be not ouercome with theym, as thou hast oftentymes dooen, before this tyme, that whan I am orderely deliuered by the, I maie with gladnesse saie:

The right hande of him that is highest, hath made this chaunge.

Lorde

Lorde, grant me thy singular grace, that I mai come thither, where no creature shall leat me, ne kepe me from the perfecte beholdyng of the.

For as longe as any transitorie thyng keepeth me backe, or hath rule in me, I maie not frely ascende to the.

O lorde, without the nothyng maie longe delite or please: For if any thyng shoulde be lykyng and sauory, it muste be through helpe of thy grace, seasoned with the spice of thy wisedome.

O euerlastyng lyghte, farre passing al thinges, sende downe the beames of thy brightnesse from aboue, and purifie and lighten the inwarde partes of my herte.

Quicken my soule, and all the powers thereof, that it maie cleaue fast, and be ioyned to the in ioyefull gladnesse of gostely cauilchynges.

O, whan shall that blessed houre come, that thou shalt visite me, and gladde me with thy blessed presẽce, whan thou shalt be to me all in all: verily vntill that tyme come, there can be no perfect ioy in me.

But alas, mine olde man, that is my carnal affections, liue stil in me, and are not crucified, nor perfectly deade.

For yet striueth the flesshe against the spirite, and moueth great battail inwardly against me, and suffereth not thy kyngdome of my soule to lyue in peace.

peace.

But thou, good Lorde, that haste the lordelyhyp ouer all, and power of the sea, to assuage the rages and surges of the same, arise and helpe me, destroie the power of mine ennemies, whiche alwaies make battayle against me, show forthe the greatnesse of thy goodnesse: and leat the power of thy right hande be glorified in me. For there is to me none other hope nor refuge, but in the onely, my Lorde, my God, to the be honour and glorie euerlastyng.

O lorde, grant me, that I may wholly resigne my selfe to the, and in al thynges to forsake my selfe, and pacientlY to beare my crosse, and to folowe the.

O Lorde, what is man, that thou vouchsafest to haue mynd of him: and to visite him:

Thou arte alwaie one, alway good, alwai rightuous and holy, iustly and blessedly disposyng all thynges after thy wisedome.

But I am a wretche, and of my selfe alway ready and prone to euill, and doe neuer abyde in one stare, but many tymes dooe vary, and chaunge

Neuertheless it shall be better with me, whan it shall please the. for thou, O lorde, onely art he that maiest helpe me, and thou maiest so confirme and stablische me, that my hert shall not be chaunged from the, but bee surely fixed, and finally rest and

be

be quieted in the.

I am nothyng els of myselfe but vanitee before the, an vnconstant creature and a feeble: and thereof, wherfore maye I rightfully glory: or why should I loke to be magnified:

Who so pleaseth hym selfe without the, displeaseth the: and he that deliteth in mannes praisynges, loseth the trewe preise before the.

The trew praise is to be praised of the: and the true ioye is, to reioyce in the.

Wherfore thy name (O lorde) be praised, and not mine.

Thy woorkes bee magnified and not myne, and thy goodnes be alwaies lauded and blessed.

Thou arte my glorie and the

ioye

toye of my herte, in thee shall I glorie and reioyce, and not in my selfe, nor in any worldly honour or dignitee, whiche to thy eternall glory compared, is but a shadow and veray vanitee.

O Lorde, we liue here in great darknesse, and are soone deceyued with the vanitees of this worlde, and are soone greeued with a littell trouble: yet yf I coulde beholde my selfe well, I shoulde playnely see, that what trouble so euer I haue suffered, it hath iustly comen vppon me, because I haue often synned, and greuously offended the.

To me therfore confusion and despite is due: but to the, laude, honour, and glory.

Lorde, sende me helpe in my trou=

troubles, for mannes helpe is litttle woorthe.

Howe often haue I been dis=poynted, where I thought I should haue founde frendshyp: And howe often haue I founde it, where as I least thought?

Wherfore it is a vaine thyng, to truste in man: For the true trust and health of man, is one=ly in the.

Blessed be thou lorde therfore in all thynges, that happeneth vnto vs: For we be weake and vnstable, soone deceiued, and soone changed from one thynge to an other.

O Lorde god, most rightous iudge, stronge and pacient, whi che knowest the frailtee and ma lice of man, bee thou my whole

strength

ſtrength and comfoꝛte in all neceſſities: foꝛ myne owne conſcience (loꝛde) ſufficeth not.

Wherfoꝛe to thy mercy I doe appeale, ſeyng no man maie be iuſtified, ne appeere rightous in thy ſight, if thou examine him after thy iuſtice.

O bleſſed manſion of thy heauenly citee: O moſt cleareſt daie of eternitee, whome the nighte maie neuer darken.

This is the daie alwaie clere and mery, alwaie ſure, and neuer chaungeyng his ſtate.

Wold to God this daie might ſhoꝛtly appeere and ſhyne vpon vs, and that this woꝛldely fantaſies were at an ende.

This daie ſhyneth cleerely to thy ſaintes in heauen with euer

laſtyng

lastyng bryghtnesse, but to vs pilgrimes in earthe, it shyneth obscurely, and as thzough a mirrour oz glasse.

The heauenly citesins knowe, how ioyous this daie is: but we outlawes, the chyldzen of Eue, weepe and waile the bitter tediousenesse of our daie, that is of this pzesent lyfe, shozte and euill, full of sozow and anguische.

Where man is often tymes defiled with sinne, encumbzed with affliction, inquieted with troubles, lapped in cares, busied with vanities, blinded with errours, ouercharged with labours, vexed with temptacions, ouercome with vaine delites and pleasures of the wozlde, and greuously tozmented with

penurie and neede.

O, when shall the ende come of all these miseries?

When shall I be clerely delyuered from the bondage of synne?

When shal I (Lorde) haue only mynde on the, and fully be glad and mery in the?

When shall I bee free without lettyng, and bee in perfecte libertee without greefe of bodie and soule?

When shall I haue peace without trouble? peace within and without? and on euery syde sted fast and sure?

O Lorde Jesu, whan shall I stande and beholde the? and haue full sight and contemplacion of thy glory?

Wh an

Whan shalt thou be to me all in all: and whan shal I be with the in thy kyngdome, that thou hast ordeined for thine elect people from the beginnyng:

I am lefte here poore, and as an outlawe, in the lande of mine ennemies, where daiely bee battailes and great misfortunes.

Comforte mine exile, asswage my sorowe. for all my desyre is to be with the.

It is to me an vnpleasant burdeine, what pleasure so euer the worlde offereth me here.

I desire to haue inwarde fruicion in the, but I can not attein therto.

I couete to cleaue faste to heauenly thynges, but worldly affections plucke my minde down

warde.

I would subdue all yuell affe=ctions, but they daily rebell and ryse agaynste me, and wyll not be subiect vnto my spirite.

Thus I wretched creature, fight in my selfe, and am gre=uouse to my selfe, whyle my spy=rite desireth to be vpwarde, and contrarie, my flesshe drayweth me downe warde.

O, what suffre I inwardly: I go aboute to mynde heauenly thynges, and streight a greatte raable of worldely thoughtes russhe into my soule.

Therfore lorde, be not longe a=way, ne depart not in thy wrath from me.

Sende me the lyght of thy grace, destroie, in me all carnall

desi=

desyres.

Sende foorthe the hotte flames of thy loue, to bourne and consume the cloudy fantasies of my mynde.

Gather, O lorde, my wittes and the powers of my soule together in the, and make me to dispise all worldly thynges, and by thy grace strongely to resiste and ouercome all mocions and occasions of sinne.

Helpe me, thou euerlastyng trouthe, that no worldely gyle nor vanitee hereafter haue power to deceiue me.

Come also thou heauenly swetenesse, and lette all bitternesse of synne flee farre from me.

Pardon me, and forgeue me, as oft as in my praier my minde

is not surely fixed on the.

For many tymes I am not there where I stande or syt: but rather ther, whither my thoughtes carie me.

For there I am, where my thought is, and there as customably is my thought, there is that that I loue.

And that oftentymes commeth into my mynde, that by custome pleaseth me beste, and that delyteth me most to thynke vpon.

Accordyngly as thou dooest saie in the gospell,

Where as a mans treasure is, there is his herte.

Wherfore if I loue heauen, I speke gladly therof, and of such thynges as bee of god, and of that that aperteineth to his ho-

nour

hour, and to the glorifyng of his holy name.

And if I loue the worlde, I loue to talke of worldly thinges and I ioye anone in worldely felicitee, and sorowe and lament soone for worldly aduersitee.

If I loue the flesche, I imagine oftentymes that that pleaseth the flesche.

If I loue my soule, I delite muche to speake, and to here of thynges, that bee for my soule helth.

And what so euer I loue, of that I gladly here and speake, and beare the images of theim styll in my mynde.

Blessed is that man, that for the loue of the, Lord, setteth not by the pleasures of this worlde,

and lerneth truely to ouercome hym selfe, and with the feruour of spirite crucifieth his flesh, so that in a clene and pure conscience, he maie offre his praiers to thee, and be accepted to haue companie of thy blessed angelles, all earthly thynges excluded from his hert.

Lorde, and holy father, bee thou blessed, nowe and euer: for as thou wilte, so is it doen, and that thou dooest, is alwaie beste.

Lette me thy humble and vnworthy seruaunt, ioye onely in the, and not in my selfe, ne in any thyng els beside the.

For thou, Lorde, arte my gladnesse, my hope, my crowne, and all mine honour.

What

What hath thy seruaunt, but that he hathe of the, and that without his desert?

All thynges be thyne, thou hast create and made theim.

I am poore, and haue been in trouble and peine euer from my youth, and my soule hath been in great heauines throughe manyfolde passions, that come of the worlde and of the flesh.

Wherfore, Lorde, I desyre, that I maie haue of the, the ioy of inwarde peace.

I aske of the, to come to that reste, which is ordeined for thy chosen children, that bee fedde and nourished with the lighte of heauenly comfortes: For without thy healpe, I can not come to the.

Lorde geue me peace, geue me inwarde ioye, and than my soule shall bee full of heauenly melodie, and bee deuoute and feruent in thy laudes and praisynges.

But yf thou withdrawe thy selfe from me (as thou haste sometyme doen) than maie not thy seruaunte renne the waie of thy commandementes, as I did before.

For it is not with me, as it was, whan the lanterne of thy goostly presence dyd shyne vpon my head, and I was defended vnder the shadowe of thy wynges from all perilles and daungers.

O merciful Lord Jesu, euer to be praised, the time is come, that thou

thou wilte proue thy seruaunt, and rightfull is it, that I shall now suffre somwhat for the.

Nowe is the houre comen, that thou haste knowen from the beginnyng, that thy seruant for a tyme shuld outwardely be set at nought, and inwardely to leane to the.

And that he shulde be dispised in the sight of the worlde, and bee broken with affliction, that he maie after arise with the in a newe light, and be clarified, and made glorious in thy kyngdom of heauen.

O holy father, thou haste ordeined it so to be, and it is doen as thou hast commaunded.

This is thy grace (O lorde) to thy friende, to suffre hym to bee trou-

troubled in this worlde for thy loue, howe often so euer it bee, and of what persone so euer it bee, and in what maner so euer thou wylte suffre it to falle vnto hym: for without thy wyll or sufferance, what thyng is dooen vpon earth?

It is good to me (O lorde) that thou hast mekened me that I maie therby learne to knowe thy rightous iudgementes, and to put from me all maner of presumpcion and statelynesse of herte.

It is veray profitable for me, that confusion hath couered my face, that I maie learne thereby rather to seeke to thee for helpe and succour, than to man.

I haue therby lerned to dread thy

thy ſecrete and terrible iudge-
mentes, whiche ſcourgeſt the
tightuous with the ſinner, but
not without equitee and iuſtice.

Lorde, I yelde thankes to the,
that thou haſte not ſpared my
ſynnes, but haſte puniſſhed me
with ſcourges of loue, and haſte
ſente me affliction and anguiſ-
ſhes within and without.

No creature vnder heauen
maie comfort me but thou lorde
God, the heuēly leache of man-
nes ſoule, whiche ſtrikeſt and
healeſt, whiche bringeſt a man
nygh vnto deathe, and after re-
ſtoreſt hym to lyfe agayne, that
he maie therby learne to knowe
his owne weakeneſſe and imbe-
cillitee, and the more fully to
truſte in the (Lorde.)

Thy

Thy disciplyne is layed vpon me, and thy rodde of correction hath taught me, and vnder that rodde I wholly submitte me.

Stryke my backe and my bones as it shall please the, and make me to bowe my croked wil vnto thy wyll.

Make me a meke and an humble disciple, as thou hast sometyme done with me, that I may walke after thy wyll.

To the I committe my selfe to be corrected: for better it is to be corrected by thee here, than in tyme to come.

Thou knowest all thynges, and nothyng is hidde from the, that is in mans conscience.

Thou knowest all thynges to come, before they fall, and it is not

not nedefull, that any man tea-
che the, or warne the of any
thyng that is dooen vppon the
earthe.

Thou knowest what is pro-
fitable for me, and howe muche
tribulacions helpen to purge a-
waie the truste of sinne in me.

Dooe with me after thy plea-
sure, I am a synfull wretche, to
none so well knowen as to the.

Graunt me (Lorde) that to
knowe, that is necessary to bee
knowen: that to loue, that is to
bee loued: that to desire, that
pleaseth the: that to regarde,
that is precioufe in thy syghte:
and that to refuse, that is vile
before the.

Suffre me not to iudge thy mi-
steries after my outward sensis,

ne

ne to geue sentence after the he-
ryng of the ignorannt, but by
true iudgement to discerne thyn
ges spirituall, and aboue all
thynges alway to serche and
folow my wyll and pleasure.

O Lorde Jesu, thou arte all
my rychesse, and al that I haue,
I haue it of the.

But what am I (Lorde) that
I dare speake to the: I am thy
poore creature, and a woorme
moste abiect.

Behold, Lord, I haue nought,
and of my selfe, I am nought
woorthe, thou arte onely God
rightuous and holy, thou ordre-
rest all thynges, thou geuest
all thynges, and thou fulfyl-
lest all thynges with good-
nesse.

I am

I am a ſynner, barreine and voide of godly vertue.

Remembre thy mercies, and fyll my herte with plentie of thy grace, for thou wilt not that thy woorkes in me ſhould be made in vaine.

Howe maie I beare the miſerie of this lyfe, except thy grace and mercy doe comfort me?

Tourne not thy face from me, deferre not thy viſityng of me, ne withdraw not thy comfortes, leſt happely my ſoule be made as drie earth without the water of grace.

Teache me lorde, to fulfill thy wyll, to liue meekely, and worthilye before the, for thou arte all my wyſedome and cunnyng, thou arte he, that knoweſt me

as I am, that knewest me before the worlde was made, and before I was borne or brought into this lyfe: to the (O lorde) be honour, glory, and prayse for euer and euer. Amen.

Laudes deum in æternum. Amen.

A praier for the kynge.



LORDE Jesu Christe, moste high, most mighty, kyng of kynges, lorde of lordes, the only rular of princis, the veray sonne of god, on whose right hande sittyng, dooest from thy throne beholde all the dwellers vpon earth

earth: with moste lowly hertes we beseche the, vouchesafe, with fauourable regarde, to beholde our moste gracious soueraygne lorde, kyng Edward the.vi. and so replenish him with the grace of thy holy spirite, that he allwaie incline to thy wyll, and walke in thy waie. Kepe hym farre of from ignorauunce, but through thy gifte leat prudence and knowlage alwaie abounde in his royall herte: So instruct hym (O LORDE IESV) reignyng vpon vs in earth, that his humaine maiestee alwaie obey thy diuine maiestee in fere and dreade. Indue hym plentifully with heauenly gyftes. Graunt hym in health and wealth longe to lyue. Heape glory and ho-

nour vpon him. Glad him with the ioye of thy countenaunce. So strengthe hym, that he may vanquisshe and ouercome al his and our foes, and be dred and feared of all the enemies of his realme. Amen.

A praier for men to saye entryng into battayle.



ALMIGHTY KING and lorde of hostes, which by thy angelles therunto apoynted, dooest mynister both warre and peace, and whiche diddest geue vnto Dauid bothe courage and strength, beyng but a littell one, vnarmed, and vnexpert in feates of warre

with

with his ſling to ſette vpon and ouerthrowe the great huge Goliath: our cauſe now being iuſt, and being inforced to entre into warre and battayle, we moſte humbly beſeeche the (O Lorde God of hoſtes) ſo to tourne the hertes of our enemies to the deſyre of peace, that no chriſtian bloud be ſpilt, or els graunt (O Lorde) that with ſmall effuſion of bloud, and to the little hurte and domage of innocentes, we maie to thy glory obteine victory: and that the warres beyng ſone ended, we may all with one hert and mynde, knitte togither in cõcord and vnitie, laude and praiſe the: which lyueſt and reigneſt, worlde without ende.

Amen.

¶ A deuoute praier to be daiely saied.

O ALMIGHTIE and eternall god, whiche vouchesafest, that we, as it were heauenly childzen, shulde euery one of vs call the our heauenly Father: Graunt, that amonge vs by pureneſſe and example of innocent lyfe, thy moſt holy name maie bee ſanctified, that all other Nacions, beholdyng our goodneſſe and vertuous deedes, that thou woozkeſt in vs, maie bee ſtyzed to halowe and glozifie the. Graunte (O Lozde) that the kyngedome of thy grace and mercy mai reigne coll=

cõtinually in our hertes, ſo that we may bee wozthy, to be partetakers of thy realme of glozie and Maieſtee. Graunt, that vnto the veray deathe, we refuſe not to folowe thy diuine wyll, and that we (accozdyng to the example of the celeſtial citeſins, agreyng together quietly) vnited in ſpirite, all controuerſie in opinions laied aparte, the luſtes of the fleſſhe beyng ſubdued, and the flatteryng aſſaultes of the wozlde and the diuell ouercom, neuer wzaſtle againſt thy moſt holy wyll, but obey it in all thynges. Graunt (O Lozde) foz our bodie, needefull ſuſtenaunce, that we maie the moze freely ſerue the. Geue vs, we beſeeche thee (O mercifull

father) that heauenly breade, the bodye of thy sonne Jesu Christ, the veray foode and helthe of our soules: Gyue vs the breade of thy diuine precep-tes, that we maie truely walke and liue after theim. Gyue vs the breade of thy heuenly word, whiche is the stronge buttresse and sure defence of our soules, that we beyng wel fedde and fil-led with this foode, maie woor-thyly come to the celestial feast, where as is no hunger.

Graunt (O lorde) that we pa-cientlye beare and suffre our en-nemies, and suche as hurte vs: and willingly to forgeue the of-fences committed against vs: that so we may finde the, Lorde, in forgeuyng vs our trespasse,

milde

milde and mercifyl. ¶ Graunte (O Lorde) that we be not vtterly ledde into temptacion, that therby we shoulde be loste: but in all perils of temptacion, and in the middes of the stormy tempestes of tribulacions, leat vs thy children, perceiue and feele thy fatherly succour, readie to helpe vs, lest that we (ouercome with the naughtie crafte and deceptes of the temptour) shuld be drawen into euerlastyng destruction: But when we be well assaied, approued, and purged with the fire of temptacion, than leat vs finisshe our course, and so wel and valiantly fight, that we maie for euermore liue with the, in that heuenly citee, where and againste the whiche no ma-

ner temptacion can preuaile. Finally graunt (moste merciful father) that we, through thy benigne goodnesse may be deliuered from al euils present and to come, bothe of body and soule: and that at the laste, the pocke of the foule feende beyng shoken of, we maie possesse the heritage of the heauenly kyngdom, whiche thy sonne, with his precious bloude bought for vs thy chyldren: and there for euer to haue the fruicion of celestial delectacions, accompanied with angelles and blessed sainctes, thorough the healpe benignitee and grace of our sauiour IESV CHRISTE: to whome, and to the our father, and to the holy goste, be glorie and honour now

and

and euer. Amen.

An other praier.

O HEAVENLY FATHER, god almighty, I pray and beseeche thy mercy, benignely to beholde me thy vnworthy seruaunt, that I maie by gyfte of thy holy spirite, feruently desyre thy kyngedome, that I maie knowe thy will, and worke thereafter. Geue me (O lorde) wisedome: Make me constaunt, pacient, and stronge in the. Keepe me lord, from the sleighty inuasion of the olde wyly serpente. Defende me from the counsayles and cursynges of yuell tungues. Leat thy mighty arme be my shielde agaynst all the malign-

lignitee of this wicked woꝛlde. Remembꝛe not (loꝛde) myne ofences: instructe, pꝛepare me to repent, to be soꝛy foꝛ my sinnes: Make me to loue Justice and hate wꝛonge, to dooe good, and absteine from all yuels: that I maie be woꝛthy, to be called thy chylde. To the be honour and glooꝛy foꝛ euer and euer. Amen.

A deuout pꝛaier.

LOORDE, hearken to my woꝛdꝭ, consider the thought of myn herte. Beholde, how loude I cry vnto the. Let my iust pꝛaier enter into thine eare, whyche vnfeignedlye cometh fꝛo myne herte

herte. Heare me lorde: for I am poore and destitute of mannes helpe. Take care for my soule: saue me thy seruaunt, which wholly trust in the. Haue mercy vpon me (O lorde) for I wyll neuer cease cryeng to the for helpe. For thou arte mylde and more mercifull than my tongue can expresse. As often as aduersitee assaileth me, I wyll crie and call for helpe vnto the. I wyll call vpon the in the daie tyme: and in the nyght my crie shall not be hydde from the. O thou god of the heauens, the maker of the waters, and lorde of all creatures, here me a poore synner, callyng vpon the, and puttyng my wholle truste in thy mercie. Haue mercy vpon me,

O lorde

(O lorde god) haue mercie vpon me: For thy manyfolde mercies sake, forgeue all myne offences.

Amen.

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